Chicago, Its Strikes and Its Needs, Freely Talked of by Mayor Harrison K about the smallpox, with the

In Conversation with Frank Carpenter He @ Stands Up Manfully for His City and Says Labor Troubles There Have Been Exaggerated.. Value of Trades Unions, with Something About Employers D D D D D D

should carry a big Democratic city like this in its inside pocket. It is fifty-seven years since Chicago was incorporated, and more than

lent days were passed under Carter H. Harrison, the elder, and for the past seven years it has thriven under the iron hand of thriving under his administration to-day, growing bigger, broader and richer, notwithstanding its strikes, its communities of

I like these Harrisons. They have an honest ring to them when you fling them down on the counter of municipal and national stock. Carter Harrison's great-great-greatgrandfather was the father of Benjamin Harrison, who signed the Declaration of Independence, and whose son, William H. Harrison, was the ninth President of the

Young Carter's great-grandfather was the first cousin of John C. Breckinridge and own father was a statesman of radical ideas | to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The present mayor of Chicago is a chip business interests are attacked; and as

The government of Chicago is no small sprinkle the mayor's hair with gray. This is no goody-goody Sunday-school town, and 1ts 2,000,000 people need careful supervision. running expenses. The mayor has 12,000 em-City Council and subordinate officers, but it is Carter Harrison who does the thinking and acting, and it is he who gets the

CHICAGO THE STRIKE CENTER The reason of my call was to ask about the labor situation. I began with: "Mr. Mayor, why is Chicago the strike center of the United States? There are more labor troubles here than in any other place in protection. The property owners, the pub-

"One reason," said Mayor Harrison, facturing center of the United States. It has great factories and factories of almost the Illinois Steel Company here, which is fact, almost every kind of works. The resuit is that if there is a strike in any branch of business the Chicago branch of that business strikes in sympathy. This gives us a variety of strikes, which are magnified by some of the newspapers, whose sensational reports are telegraphed all over the country.

"Then Chicago is not as bad as it is paint-ed?" said I. "No, it is not," replied Mayor Harrison "It is not an angel city, but it is far from being the devil city that some people who from the men denouncing their employers; have never been here think it to be. On the whole, it is about as good a city as any in the country, and just about as full of Christian charity, common decency, good guns, rifles and cold steel. Some of them order and brotherly love."

'But you certainly have many violent laboring men, Mr. Mayor. How about this stopping funerals and stationing pickets the worst of the strikers. It does me good about the houses of the dead to keep non- to write them what I think of them. No,' union men from aiding in their interment. "Most of these stories are lies," said Mayor Harrison. "The union drivers did more brotherly love. We want the golden not refuse to drive hearses, as has been rule. They would not drive the carriages, but it was the liverymen who held growing better?" back the hearses, saying they would not let them go out unless the carriages went, tions. As to picketing the dead, as soon demands of the working men after all are that troubles me now is to get enough stragglers or persons with evil intent were | muscle and skill, which they have put into wed to linger about within two blocks of any house in which there was a death. or within that distance of a church where a funeral ceremony was being held. 'And then," continued the mayor, "why single out Chicago for the sole condemna-

tion of the public when other cities have been equally guilty as to strikes in respect to funerals? The same was the case in St. Louis, but so far Chicago has received all the opprobrium and St. Louis is hardly

the flowers live out their sunny lives. They

their fellows of to-day, but with millions

yet unborn, whose only flowers must be

been left upon their stalks. The love which

prompts some people to gather armfuls of

wild flowers is often of a selfish nature;

at best it is a thoughtless love, having no

regard for the future. Quite often it is a

sign of vulgarity, and indicates that the one

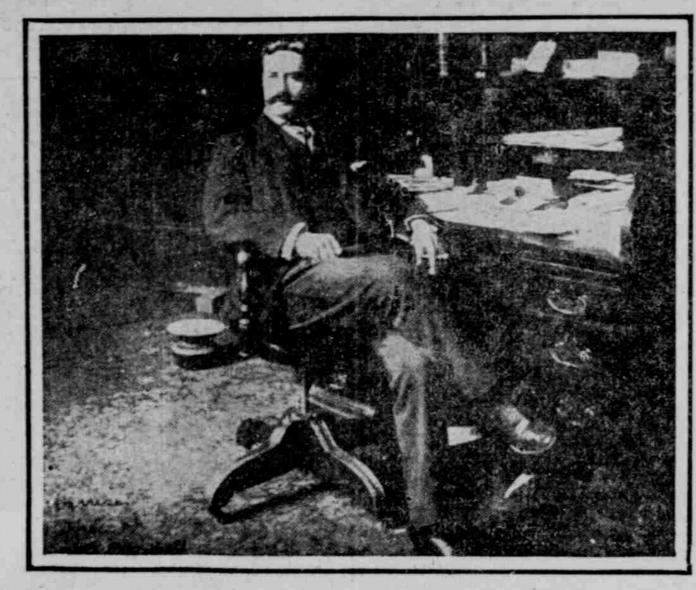
who picks the flowers is possessed of the

flower there must be great beauty in an

ject; a "bank" of roses is a hideous dis-

of quantity and cost.

"How does your labor compare with that I "I don't believe it," replied the mayor. A Natural History Study



Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago

Harrison. 'If we have more strikes it is only because we have more men and more "How about the nonunion man; has he

any chance for work in Chicago?" 'Yes. We have a large number of establishments which employ nonunion men only, and many which employ both unionists and nonunionists. The union worker not only gets a job here, "Could a nonunion factory be started

in Chicago with any hope of success?" the use of nonunion workmen. Its men | not take the trouble to verify their state- | looked out of the back door to see what he would not be molested, and it would have ments.' the same time is conservative, practical and union factory. As to the financial results, questions as to order in Chicago with a "Why, Paul, what are you doing?" He safe. He is a friend of the workingman, these would lie with the owners of the view to learning something of the wicked- replied: "Why, papa greases the wagon ness and their management thereof." ness of the city. He said 'Do you think, Mr. Harrison, that tradeunionism has, on the whole, benefited the

workmen of Chicago? their hours of work. At the same time I whole the movement has been for the good and nonunionists.

'But can you hold the union men back from violence at times of strikes?" "I do not like the form of that question." claim all responsibility for acts of violence. do hold every hot-head among the strikers in check, and that we propose to do so if it requires the whole police force of the city. In our last great railway strike the leaders of the unions came to me before the strike was declared and said that it would

be run on peaceful methods. Nevertheless, soon found that certain hot-heads were attacking the cars and trying to prevent their moving "I then called out the police force. I put a certain number of officers in citizens" clothes in each car, and they went with such passengers or nonunion men as rode on the cars to their home to insure their

and the nonunion workmen certainly had the protection of the city in that strike. It was the same in the Kellogg Switchboard Company strike, where we prohibited any outside teams coming within a certain distance of the factory. 'But do not the courts here discriminate

in favor of the trades unions?" 'The trades unionists are always claiming that the contrary is the fact," said the mayor. "No. I don't think so. We have a bad system of punishments here, allowing the judges to give indeterminate sentences -that is, they send a man to prison for a term based upon good behavior, and this opens up chances for influence, or pull as it is called, to aid in his release. That, however, is an evil of the law and not of the

NEED THE GOLDEN RULE. flicts of labor and capital," Mr. Harrison went on, "is that both laborer and capitalist are too often illiberal, brutal, or, to say the least, too inconsiderate of the rights of the other. I wish I could show you the letters I get from both sides. I have some ing me to quell strikes by means of Gatling | the State of Illinois. ask me to have the police fire at the mob and shoot to kill. Such men are worse than concluded the mayor, "what we need is more consideration on both sides. We want

"But, Mr. Mayor, is the situation "I think it is," was the reply. "The olde too. All such statements were exaggera- the employers are beginning to see that the at the end of this term. The chief thing thing I ordered the police to see that no sale of their commodities; that is, the the product, and the matter should be

treated as a business one. "You spoke of the unions shortening hours, Mr. Harrison. What is the comm working day in Chicago?

"It is an eight-hour day," was the reply. "But can a big city like this be run on an eight-hour basis? "I see it stated that your labor troubles are driving capital out of Chicago?"

'We are running it so. All government jobs are given out on that basis."

of other cities as to peace and quietness?" | "At any rate, the city is growing rapidly. "It is about the same," said Mayor Our factories are increasing in size and healthy financial condition and our bus-

iness is growing every year.'

"What is your population now," I asked. "It is more than 2,000,000," was the reply. The federal census gives us less, but the portal census and the directory census give us more. We have also an estimate based, on the number of school children which makes our population considerably in excess of 2,000,000. The federal census is paid for by the number of names, and

as fair a show in that regard as any I here asked Mayor Harrison several knees with axle grease. His mother cried It is a good fair average, and its people will

'Yes, I do," replied the mayor. "I think | grade up with these of any other locality. organized labor has done much to improve | One reason for the bad reputation which has increased their wages and shortened have now over 2,000,000 people. If a city of do not deny that organized labor has it attracts no attention, but if Chicago, abused its privileges. This it has done at | which has 2,006,000, has twenty assaults times, but I have no doubt that on the they hold up their hands in horror, not reflecting that this number is only proportionately the same as that of the 200,000

"As to safety, I have been in Chicago about forty-two years and have been tray-I eling through all parts of it at all hours of said the young mayor. "The unions dis- I the day and night. I never carry a gun and have never thought that I needed one. will say, however, that we can hold and A man's property, life and person are as safe here as in any part of the United

> A VAST FLOATING POPULATION. a large part of the vast army of lake workgoing as far West as the Rockies, and we have the men who work on the farms in the summer. The result is that we have many men who are half idle during the winter, and such men are always hard to "What do you think, Mr. Mayor," said I

> 'about the city ownership of great public utilities, such as the street cars and light plants? "I believe in them," said the mayor, "but I think that all such matters should be very carefully studied, and that nothing should be done until the city shows that it has the capacity to manage them. I think the day will come when Chicago will own such things. As it is, we are now putting

a clause in all our new charters giving the city the option of taking over the plant "I should like to ask a word about pol- try to make a "hit" with him. itics, Mr. Harrison," said I. "Do you think the Democratic party has a fighting chance for success in the coming presidential elec-

"I most certainly do. The Republicans lieve that they are losing ground to-day in

"Who will be the candidates?" "It is a foregone conclusion that Roosevelt will lead the Republican party.' "But I mean the Democratic candidate. Who will lead your party?" "I can't say," was the reply.

"Will you? "No," said Mayor Harrison. "I have no such ambition. I am not chasing rainbows and that dream has not entered my head. We have a congressman, J. R. Williams. who will probably be the candidate of Illi-As for me, I am not anxious for anyunions are becoming more conservative and | thing but to do my work here and to retire

"How much do you want?" "We want a lot more than we can get but our charter and the state laws are such that we cannot get what we ought to have. We need just about \$14,000,000 for

"That is not a great amount for Chicago, said I. "It takes more than \$90,000,000 a year to run New York.' only wish we had one-third of it said Mayor Harrison. "We could use and use it well FRANK G. CARPENTER.

[Copyright, 1904.]

PROTECT the WILD FLOWERS

By Ernest Harold Baynes

to purchase them the public would show traffic which threatens the very existence many of the people who sell flowers are poor. Neither poverty nor wealth has anything to do with the matter. When people undertake to make their living by wronging the country, whether it be by destroying the beauty of Niagara Falls, that they

make take the water for commercial pur-

poses, or by exterminating the Trailing

Arbutus that they may for a few years more get a dollar or so peddling the last play which can appeal only to those who sprays on the city streets, they should be attempt to measure beauty by the standards Another serious menace to the existence Of course the destruction of our wild of the wild flowers is the excessive picking flowers is due to many causes, and some by school children. Not for worlds would I suggest that children should not be al-

lowed to pick wild flowers; it is in the hope cultivation of farms, for example, are not that children may forever have the delight of picking them that this article is written. to be controlled. Others, like excessive But they should be taught that each wild flower is a living, precious thing, and that to destroy it thoughtlessly is a great mistake. The teachers throughout the counmay be checked almost at once, and they try could make themselves a power for good in this matter, as they do in so many others, by teaching the children modera-tion in the plucking of flowers, instead of allowing them to go out into the woods and bring back wilted sheaves of miscellaneous blossoms in their hot hands, why not send them to definite places for limited need of protection. The Mayflower, or numbers of particular flowers which are Trailing Arbutus, for example, lovable not known to grow there, giving them simple only for its beauty and fragrance, instructions for keeping the flowers fresh until they return? The flowers would then but for its associations, had already disbut for its associations, had already dis-speared from many localities in which they finally died there would be a feeling

IERE are tens of thousands of at one time it was common and is rapidly that they had done some good. How many people who love wild flowers well growing scarce in many other places. This millions of flowers I wonder are every year decrease is due largely to the gathering of thrown away at the roadside before the to be few indeed who love them of rare or uncommon wild flowers should on the ash heap as "rubbish," with never a infant and let Father Time perfect him." so well that they can leave them be stopped by law. It has been stopped word to suggest to the children that it talks. Yet those few are the real in some of the European countries, but would have been far better to have some of them waited until it was almost | left them in the woods. The rarer the lovers of flowers; they do not demand the | too late. Until such a law can be framed | flower of course the more danger there is death of the objects of their love, but let and put in force property owners could do that it will disappear. The children may much good by posting notices forbidding pluck thousands of the commoner flowers gathering rare wild flowers, at least. And, one little band my unthinkingly exterminas Dr. Robert T. Jackson, of Cambridge, ate the only colony of lady's slippers or has pointed out in a recent able address fringed gentians there may be in a locality. before the Massachusetts Horticultural So- Above all, they should be instructed to be the direct descendants of those which have | ciety, public sentiment could do much to | careful of the roots of the plants; the latstop the sale of such flowers. By refusing | ter may survive the picking of the blossoms, but when the roots are torn up, there commendable pride and quickly kill a is an end of course. Perhaps the worst root destroyers are those who collect the of some of our favorite plants. Nor should | roots for medicinal purposes. They gather we be unduly influenced by the fact that such plants as bloodroot and Solomon's seal, and many others, and they should be prevented from doing this, because these plants may be easily cultivated on a com-

> for this purpose in Europe. In many places there have been organized societies for the protection of native plants, and these are doing for the wild flowers pretty much what the Audubon societies are doing for the birds. All such societies are more or less beneficial, as they at least call people's attention to what it is desirable to do, and most people want to do what is desirable if their attention is called to it and if it is not too

mercial scale, as similar plants are grown

A Madonna.

Within the dusty car she sat apart, Wrapping her torn shawl round a little child. Who looked up in her swarthy face-then And dropped his drowsy head above her heart.

saw the mystery of creation dart Into her sombre eyes; that look the "Unde-Cast on the Babe, whose couch with straw was Knowing, like her, neglect and hunger's smart,

What worth were creeds, before that woman's And ere was writ the history of the race-

(Though some were born to praise-and some Each mother heart was made the resting place Of that transcendent Love, whence all life came! -Frances Bartlett, in Boston Transcript.

Queer and Quaint Sayings of Children

words "quarantine" and "vaccinate" used frequently. She met and running to him said: "Oh, doctor, if I have to be quarantined I'm going to be quarantined in the foot."

Small George was crying. He crawled it. After a while, wishing to resume his crying, he sat whimpering and at last said fretfully: "Maw, what wuz I cryin'

called across the street to a neighborman:

"No, something else." After making several more guesses he said he gave it up. "Why we've got the measles. But Luclle's skin is so broad (thick) I don't think she

can get 'em very well.'

The teacher was trying to make the children understand the duties of the President, saying: "He's the ruler, you might say the chief man-Small boys "It's the town board here."

Papa was teaching Tom the alphabet. They came to "t." Tom could not think what it was. To prompt him his father sald: "What did mamma drink for supper?

mother said: "Now, Franky, you've get o You know grandpa wears pants and he doesn't cry, neither does papa." Franky went out to play, but he soon came in an said: "Mamma, I want you to take thes

Oh, why?" said mamma, much surprised "Why, I want to cry."

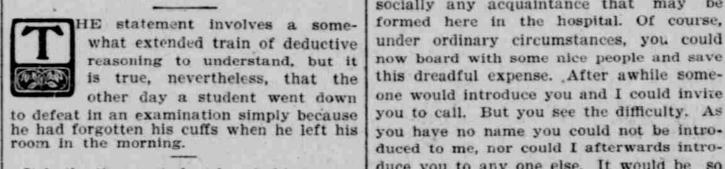
eigners as Chicago the enumerators have One day his mother, hearing him puffing "Yes, if that success depended solely on | probably skipped some because they would | and groaning and muttering to himself was doing. And there he was greasing his wheels to make them run easy, and I thought I'd grease my knees to make them

At the children's meeting they were re-Esther's time, she arose and said:

"I went to the animal fair. The birds and the beasts were there."

They were playing church-singing, prayjumped up and began dancing. "Why, Kathleen," mamma called, "we don't dance "But this is Presteran meetin'."

From a Student's Note Book



It is the time a student hasn't his lessons that he begins to feel a resentment toward his professors.

Sometimes a student's social qualities are Kendall and the author of "John Henry. Many a poor man has worked his way

through college and not become great. not care to call me by it.' good many egotistic idiots who would have

been egotistic idiots under any conditions and anywhere. DIRGE OF THE GRIND. am a ceaseless Grind, With a well-developed mind,

But I've a deep sense of gloom

'Cause an early death's my doom.

It is amusing to see the lightning-like rapidity with which a professor notices a tendency on the part of a student to

One of the most abominable individuals who is always ready to propound some have by no means a sure thin- and I be- question, as, "How many cubic feet in a ever you might have been would make no perch of stone?" or, "On what date was the battle of Gettysburg fought?" and who grins because the student may not be ready | here, you know, merely to minister to your with an answer.

> means "clear." She hesitated a moment and then pronounced it something like "hail." "Hell!" said the professor, looking up from his book and making no further comment. The lady was horrified. After class she said it was awful to hear profanity from the lips of a college professor. have to give up the case." But she was mollified when her daughter "Miss Ashton," he protested earnestly; explained that he was only pronouncing the word correctly.

> Once upon a time, a young man and a young people from a good, moral community. They went through the usual vicissitudes of four years of college life and returned with their morals unchanged. But a dire change had taken place in the home community, for their young men friends had taken to drinking and gambling her big eyes flashed so reassuringly upon and their young lady friends to dancing him as she left the room that he almost and playing cards. "Aha!" said the college young man and young woman to forgave her tall cousin this time for calling each other, in concert, "Aha! this is the to take her home. He hated that cousin result of not going to college.'

While Robert lay in the cradle, his genil hovered about him saying among themenough to pick them; there seem enormous quantities for sale. The gathering children reach home or school, or are cast bestow his special gift upon the sleeping Then the Genius of Health gave his blessing to Robert and, he in turn, was followed by the Genii of the Arts, of Beauty, of trespassing trespassing for the purpose of without doing much apparent harm, but Modesty, of Morality, of Strong Will and forty-third page—and began to talk. Earnestness, who bestowed their own characteristics upon him. But it happened that the Genius of Humor was absent, having of her intention never to marry, but to been summoned to christen a little Irish- spend her life in the entertainment of the man who was destined to become a hod

> Robert grew up and went through the grades and through the high school and him a photograph of Miss Ashton, taken then set out for college. The genii who had as Saint Cecelia, and it was a lot of comigreed to make him an ideal college stu- pany for him when her cousin had taken dent watched his career with deepest inter- her away. est. "Now we will see the results of our work," they said among themselves. At college, Robert attracted a great deal of attention; there was fierce competition among the fraternities. He was a strong student, he was handsome, moral, healthy, talented and earnest, but as time went on he became unpopular and his genii were grieved. For Robert would often make an idiot of himself, even as all other students | gradually ceased to call for her. He never do, but with this difference, that he didn't know it; for the Genius of Humor had gone home on the day of his protest he been busy with the little Irishman at hunted up the matron. the time of his birth. So, because Robert would make an idiot of himself, and didn't know it, and couldn't be told about it the students and professors couldn't forgive him.

Palm Sunday.

Lord, when they lifted up their songs, Thine eyes looked on beyond the throngs Unto that Shadow Thou must meet. Lord, when the laughing children pressed Close to Thy side with anthems clear, Thy heart fereseeing saw the rest-The scourge, the thorns, the cross, the spear,

Lord, by that long foresight of rain. Show mercy unto us who see How soon the night must fall again. How short our day of song shall be Lord, by the gloom Thy spirit met Reyond the praise, the palms, the light, Be near us when our sun is set: Go down with us to meet the night!

-Mabel Earle, in The Outlook.

iggle=Stick Laundry

Won't Freeze Won't Break Won't Spill Won't Spot Clothes

Costs 10 Cents and Equals 20 Cents worth of any other kind of bluing.

Wiggle-Stick is a stick of soluble blue in a filter bag inside a perforated wooden tube, through which the water flows and dissolves the color as needed.



DIRECTIONS FOR USE: Wiggle=Stick around in the water.

Manufactured only by THE LAUNDRY BLUE COMPANY, CHICAGO

The Perplexing Love Affair of @ @ the Man Without a Name

By George Randolph Chester

That is legal, I have heard."

that your name will turn out to be some

work.

That very day he rented rooms close by

"Miss Ashton," he confessed, after abou

a week of this, "I am afraid that whatever

my business was I did not like it. More-

over. I fear there is no business I would

ment of troubled thought. "You just keep

"Do you know of any business,"

came to me that I knew all about it. They

had heard of my case and kindly let me-

would help me remember things. I proved

past. Now might I not have done some

"Where is this lawn?" she demanded.

"That's Colonel Taylor's house," she said

work very like croquet playing?"

Miss Ashton ignored this question

He told her as nearly as he could.

girl with freckles and a snub nose?

do you good. And they are very nice girls.

than ever determined to find out his name

for him. She had a new plan this time.

She wrote a clever account of his strange

case and sent it, with his photograph, to the

big Sunday papers. He was feverish him-

"For, you see," he complained, "I am old enough now to marry, and it is distress-

ing to think that if I should find the right

"If you only knew what your business

was," she mused in perplexity, "I am sure

tion, would help you to get a good start.

Papa is very philanthropic that way, when

I make him be. Then you could pick out a

name that suited you and have it fixed by

"Do you like that better than your own?"

"If I were to have my name changed-by

act of Congress-I think I should choose

that name," she admitted, diplomatically,

"though there might be others I would

That night his happiness over this remark

was jolted by an idea that raised him up

It was a terrible thought, and he dressed

himself at once. It was only 10 o'clock,

If not, he could look at the house, and that

had often done him good when he was feel-

ing restless or blue. A small party of young

people had just left the Ashton gate, and

Ruth stood there awhile, looking at the

convalescent suddenly loomed out of the

"What if I already have a wife!" he pro

"Do you feel that maybe you have?" she

"By no means," he answered, "but it is a

"We don't think you are married," de-

clared Miss Ashton, in a tone of conviction.

"The matron has never seen a married

man's linen in such splendid repair. But

you might be engaged. Indeed, that is

"Ruth-Miss Ashton," he protested, "I do

not think I am engaged, but if I am, I will

never marry the girl, for I do not love her.

"But you do not know me and you should

To atone for her harshness she brought

a fortune teller along early the next morning to ferret out his past, present and fu-

"You must remember that you are

not be here talking to me," she remanded

new possibility, and it rather scared me."

shadows and spoke to her.

Since I have known you-

pounded abruptly.

asked, quickly.

and he might yet see Ruth out on the porch

Suppose he was already married!

act of Congress. I think Earlynne quite a

girl I would not dare to propose to her.'

I suppose you are going back?"

self to solve his riddle now.

pretty name; don't you?

come to like as well.

he asked eagerly.

right in bed.

I shall."

to be an expert and my partner was so de

and spent his afternoons watching people

thing like Earlynne, don't you?"

going over

found short of the Z's.

finished one page that day.

"Croquet!" she gasped.

person, at all.'

be of any use?"

pleasant

way you liked. To be hit in the in the next morning. back of the neck by a footpad declared as he helped her to take off her and robbed of all his papers was wrap. He often got to touch her hand or bad enough in all conscience, even "Well, then, I'll tell you," she resumed. "If it was only your body that was ailing, come back here for daily treatment,

his waist when they took him to the hospital. But to be robbed of his identity was couldn't you? Very well, then," she conadding insult to injury. Here, for instance, tinued, adjusting her back hair to keep him was Miss Ashton, the president of the from grasping her hand in delight, "you Young Ladies' Society for the Entertaincan get lodgings near by and make your \$500 last a long time-and you can come ment of the Convalescent, firmly declining here every morning to have me read to to allow him to call at her home. And all you for the benefit of your mind. In the because he couldn't lay his tongue to afternoons you must hunt around and find out what your business used to be. Maybe if you see someone working at it you will "No, it is impossible!" she declared. "I know. And we must find your name.

I get married and take the name of my socially any acquaintance that may formed here in the hospital. Of course, He rather liked this plan, but Miss Ashton dashed his hopes. "I've thought of that," she replied quick now board with some nice people and save ly, "but you couldn't do it. You have to this dreadful expense. After awhile somehave a name of your own to take out one would introduce you and I could invite license." There it was again! He could not de you to call. But you see the difficulty. As anything without a name, not even change duced to me, nor could I afterwards intro-"But I've got a splendid plan," she went on. "We must go through the city directory duce you to any one else. It would be so and when we find a name like yours it may

The young man rocked impatiently. "I never appreciated before," he grumbled, "the handiness of a mere name. Why judged by his ability to quote from Ezra it's an absurd position to be in! Here am I, sound in mind and body, cooped up in this place simply because I can't remember my own past, nor tell my own name. course I might assume one, but I shouldn't feel comfortable with it and even you would

> "Indeed no!" she emphatically agreed. "I couldn't think of having a friend whom I knew to be going about under an alias.' "You are quite right," he admitted dejectedly. "We do not know anything about me, and I may not have been fit for even the tasteless ashes of a Platonic friend-

> "I do not think you need be uneasy about that," she replied with conviction. "I am glad, however, to hear you speak of it, as it shows that you have a habit of frankness and honesty which, in itself, proves your fears groundless. You will understand, she added as an afterthought, "that whatdifference in our present relations. I am

cheerfulness as a convalescent." "Do you spend so much time with all your patients?" he asked with tactless idiocy. Miss Ashton froze stiff and arose to put

"No," she answered icily. "Your's seemed on my part, your memory does not show any signs of coming back and I fear I shall

there is no telling what might happen if I should be left alone, tormented by the thought of what I might have been. Why, young lady went to college-good, moral I might even have stolen the money that "Oh, no!" she cried quickly. "You never

> could have done that. I don't believe you ever did a mean thing in your life!" She was so much in earnest about it, and Besides, he was only a distant cousin-and he called her Ruth! And he had a nasty habit of always turning up ever since Miss Ashton had "taken his case.

> The first day the Convalescent had been turned over to her for mental diversion she found him in the motherly matron's cozy little private parlor, where he had been made free because he had such gentle marners and curly hair that one longed to rumple. On that day Miss Ashton read him thirty pages of "Ben-Hur." that he decreased the number of pages at each sitting until, at last, she opened the book each morning to the one-hundred-and-She did him a world of good. On her seventh visit she told him confidentially

> convalescent, and went home early, so he knew better than to ever fall in love with her. The matron afterward gave He felt that he must say something about that tall cousin and on her next

visit he did so. He told her that the sight of this cousin made him nervous and that it was had for his mind. After a five minutes' silence, in which she opened her mouth three times to speak, Miss Ashton read him twenty-four pages of "Ben-Hur" and went home. But after that the cousin did like that cousin. Right after she had stars. She was not at all startled when the "I understand," he observed, "that Miss Ashton is not only the president, but was the founder of the Young Ladies' Society

for the Entertainment of the Convalescent.

of the other young ladies?"

How does it come that I never see any

"They are all married," she replied "Oh! To-to convalescents?" he ventured "Why, of course. To fine, young conval-The matron smiled so irresistibly that he could not help smiling with her. "Miss Ashton declares she will never marry,' he went on. "She intends to devote her life to this work. "That's what they all said," she responded, triumphantly. "It was their strictest

by-law. Miss Ashton is not quite twenty-"Great Scott! How I wish I had a name! he sighed, as he turned away. "But I only an unknown convalescent that I am haven't an idea in my noggin as to finding entertaining. And you must go home now.' Miss Ashton had an idea though.

"Are you sure that you at!" need to

T WAS a peculiar case, take it any | read to?" she asked as she came bustling | ture. The fortune-teller was a little bit voyance, by cards and by stars that he would marry a fair, plump girl with deep blue eyes and brown wavy hair that glinted gold in the sunlight, so he was perfectly satisfied. Ruth, however, dismissed the woman of black eyes and wrinkles very curtly, and got out the directory. In spite of all he could do they had now reached the W's, and they were silently en-

> ped softly on the door and waited their invitation to come in. She was always very "There is a lady out here to see you, sir,"

gaged in this work when the matron rap-

forehead. "It may be my wife!" he exclaimed husk-"It seems hopeless," he replied, "unless ily, while Ruth started to leave the room in a panie. and pressing her back in her chair. A moment later she ushered in a tall, angular lady of about forty, who rushed over

to the convalescent and pecked him on the

"You poor, dear child! I just saw your picture in the paper yesterday and came right along in those nasty steam cars!" exclaimed the stranger, as he decided that she was quite clearly not, his mother and could scarcely be his wife "So you can see how your Aunt Harriet really thinks of you, bring your own to mind. I have an idea and your aunts Proebe and Martha, too. though the land knows we couldn't all come and leave the cats to starve, but, says I, we can never forget that we promised our He couldn't seem to feel that way about dying brother no harm should befall poor, that directory was motherless Harold from man or woman, especially woman," (here she shot a withering glance at poor Ruth), "and moreover, big volume and their hair touched together once in a while. He felt, then and Harold, your aunt Phoebethere, that nothing like his name would be

It all came back to him with a rush that the only way to get in a word with his Aunt Harriet was to boldly interrupt. "Was I ever married, aunty?" he asked, apprehensively. mercy me, Harold Edwards, whatever are you thinking of, when you know how your aunts set themselves in the way of such nonsense, giving up our time from

good works to play croquet and such young

folks's amusements with you and never let-

on hunting. You don't look like a lazy ting you go to Sunday school or prayer meeting alone, and, as I said to your Aunt Phoebe--That morning their shoulders touched as they sat poring over the directory, and, as "What was my business, aunt?" Ruth did not seem to notice it, the conterrupted, anxiously. "Business!" she ejaculated. "Why, bless valescent held very, very still. They only me, child, you have no business, your father having died one of the wealthiest men in our parts, and, as I was saying to asked the next morning, "where the sort your Aunt Martha on your last birthday, of skill one uses in playing croquet would which was a sorrowful day for us, and you, goodness knows where on the face of the earth, through being bound to see "Yes, croquet. You see," he explained, the wicked world as your headstrong father "yesterday afternoon I came upon three had before you, and we worrying our hearts young ladies playing that game and it

out day by day, for, though you may not

believe it, your aunts love you to dis-

traction, and, as I was saying to your Aunt play, hoping the associations thus aroused At this point Aunt Harriet broke down completely and the rest of her remarks, lighted that she asked me to come back if mixed with tears, found their way into her I thought it would help me find any of my handkerchief, upon which the convalescent walked over and put his arm about her, a course that met the moist approval of both the matron and Ruth. He was agreeably startled, a moment later, to feel Ruth's warm hand resting lightly upon his

with a peculiar snap in her eyes. "One of "I think, Harold," she said, gently, "that the girls was a tall, rather fady blonde, you ought to go home with her for, say, a wasn't she? I thought so. That was Nellie Taylor. And there was probably another Harold's reply to this proposition was to wheel and take Ruth in his arms, pressing was Silvia Reynolds, and the other must a- kiss full upon her lips. To this prohave been Maud Adams-little and quick. ceeding she made not the slightest objecand laughs a great deal to show her teeth tion, but the action had the effect of instantly drying his auntle's tears, though it "No," said he, thoughtfully, "I don't think started, a shower from the eyes of the

"I should," she urged quickly. "It may "And so your name is Harold Edwards," mused Ruth, after a while, She was twisting his tie pin around and around at She was very businesslike the rest of that morning, and when their hair or shoulders the time, to see if it came off that way, a touched she knew it instantly and edged sharply away. When she left she was still thing she had always longed to do. think it is a very nice name and ever so very distant, and the next morning she much more sensible than Earlynne. You must remember, though, I always said your brought her cousin along. The two quarreled on the way home, though, and the name began with an E.' convalescent was very glad of it, for Miss Ashton came back the next morning more



The easiest running and most fastwriting typewriters. tabulator without extra charge. Fay-Sholes machines are simple i We rent, exchange and repair typewriters of all makes. Work guaranteed. Get Booklet giving 2 reasons why you should buy a Fay-Sholes. TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES.

The J. C. Burkhar! Co. 47 Monument Place, Indianapolis, Ind. ************************************

"Where blighting winds and nipping frosts are tempered by the sea and sun." Hotel Chamberlin, Old Point Comfort, Va. The situation, as well as the appointments of this famous hostelry are peculiarly conducive to recreation and enjoyment at this season. Cuisine and service of unsurpa

Hampton Roads: White Squadron. Fortress Monroe: Largest military post in the country.

Shooting preserves of 10,000 acres for exclusive use of guests. Fine shooting; dogs and guides furnished. Golf the year round. Rookiets at Big Four R. R. Offices. GEO. F. ADAMS, Mgr.,